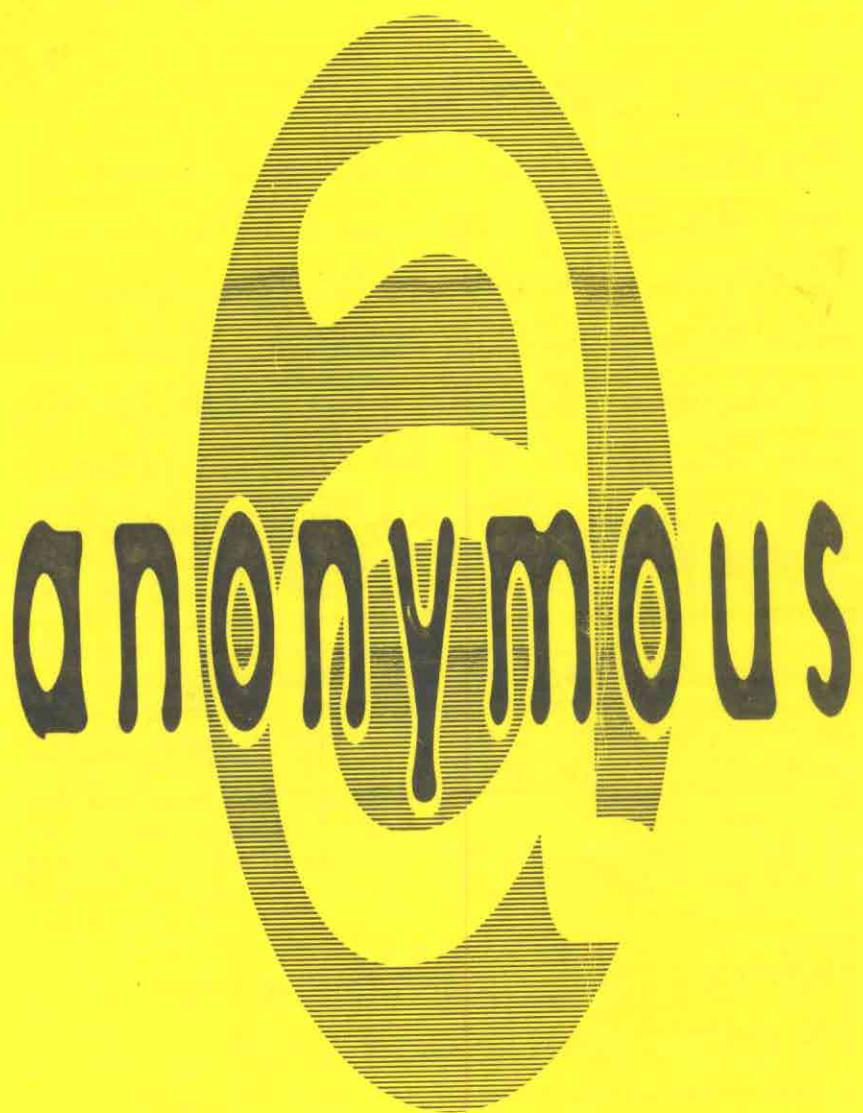


the anonymous girlz present



issue number six

ANONYMOUS

SPECIAL THANKS TO:

LATENITE BEET GENERATION, JOHNSIN, BRETT GORDON, TIS, SPECIAL PRODUCTIONS, UPS, ALL THE NET.RAVERS, j2, TOMMIE, OU-TRE, PHAT NIPPLES, AJAX, NPS CYBERSPACE, NETWORK 10/ FREE BASS, BENNY, MISS TINKERBELL, GOCT, PARTICULAR MALFUNCTION, CASPER, MC SUB ZERO, RAVER EDUCATION SYSTEM, SEAN@MATRIX, THE BEATPHREAKS, SHO, ALL YOU CRAZY MIDWEST FREAKS!!!

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Farewell for now...

Hey kidz welcome to number 6, so far it has been quiet a summer. Don't you think? I don't know about you but for me Even Further really got me thinking. Not only was it one kick ass time but it made me realize something, how much I will miss the midwest. The people, the music, the driving hours & hours for a party. Everything. The midwest scene has been such a part of my life the past 2 plus years, I don't know what I will do without it. I remember 2 summers ago when I handed my mom the flier for Drop Bass's One and said "Mom, I am going to rave, and I will be gone all night." If you want to find me call this number." She said "what!" No 16 year old girl should be staying out all night! If you go you will regret it!..So I went. Did I regret it? No way..it was amazing, I was hooked already. When Drop Bass's Genesis came around I said the something to my mom. She said the same thing too. So I said to her, "Look mom, I am gonna go to these parties. This is only the beginning of it. Now you can either except this fact or I will be forced to lie to you and say I am sleeping at a friends house. Besides, would you rather I go get drunk with all the loser North Shore preps?" And it was only the beginning. Then came Midion, then Grave Reverence. After that I kinda lost track. Gotta thank DBN for lifting Milwaukee's scene out of the dust. After Decension last year I was hardcored out. At the time if I had to hear "Hardcore will never die you pussy muther fucker" one more time I was gonna scream.

This past year I stayed as far away from hardcore parties as I could. I guess I sorta forgot about my roots, another reason why Even Further was awesome. That saturday in the main tent during Frankie Bones & Deadly Buda I realized that I am, always have been and always will be midwest hard corps. The time has now come for me to leave cheese land and move to houseland, and kindbud land!..San FranDisco. Don't get me wrong , I love house. I love all kinds of music(except country), but I will really miss all the great things going on here in the midwest. I will miss all the friends I have made and if I don't get to give you a good-bye hug for one reason or another I hope you read this. Here is your*HUG*. Sorry I can't get more personal, but if you don't like it I guess you can come visit me in SF. Thanks to everyone in this scene. You make it all happen. It is something precious. Please don't fuck it up. It is time to go back underground in the MW. Throw house parties, day parties and smaller parties. Please don't forget what we are about. Peace, love, unity, and respect. I will miss you an when I come back to visit I expect one kick ass hardcore basement party.

Luv Ya,

Ms. Wiggles



John sin Massive

"The Greatest White Man to Ever Play The Game"

What Bugs The Hell Out of Me?!

You want to know what bugs the hell out of me, well let me just start my little crusade to yell at every stupid thing I come across. The first thing I hate to see at raves is young adults sucking on pacifiers. It looks stupid, if you are on drugs chew gum! It smells better, it tastes better, and you don't look like an E Bunny that fell out of a New York Club. Speaking of New York clubs and New York. I went there, I experienced it. Let me tell you something. Most of those kids don't have a fucking clue when it comes to the vibe. The emphasis of the club scene isn't the music. All attention is put to drugs. You think we got problems with E in the midwest, well they have taken the E problem and added a cocaine, heroin, and a meth problem to it. It is just really disgusting. Now, there is something I hate. Meth! It is lame, it is pointless, it fries your brain, it will destroy our scene. It will destroy our culture! Don't let it destroy you. I would rather see 100 kids in love pits with a cauldron of vix dripping from above than one kid geeking out on meth. Okay, once again we come to E, now let me say something about these big "love ins" we see at parties. Sorry, I can see having a back rub and all and kissing your fellow man or women, but I have seen somethings on the floors of parties I don't think I ever want to see again. What do you think our friendly police officer, or the concerned parent that wanted to see what his/her child was doing that night is going to say when they see some drug induced slobbering going on. There is nothing wrong with showing your affection in public to one another. But giving blow jobs in the open and shit like that is just wack. I just think it is sick, I mean sick to do that in the open (I got noting against that oral sex thing). If you want to have sex, find one of those little rooms. I have no problem ever finding them it seems, I am always walking into those little places where I really wished I hadn't walked into. (laugh). Okay, we finally come to those little rooms. I think it is hilarious when I am like tripping balls and I discover one of those rooms. I don't know whether to laugh, cry, or just whip it out and jump on into the orgy that is under way. Orgies, now what ever happened to the orgies that were once so frequent in the '80s? Cocaine and Orgies, that is what the '80s are about, I think it is time stop now. (grin) Read massive magazine, I am cute, grab me at a rave and kiss me. The Atari 2600 machine is the best thing in the world.

MEET SHO!!!

ellen/SGIA/Ms. Wiggles: so senor sho...what did you have for dinner this evening?

sho/nkoth: well, I just got back from san francisco. I got a mushroom pizza on the plane. it was pretty soggy and disgusting, really.

ellen/SGIA/Ms. Wiggles: what airline did you fly?

julia/jewleeya: nummy

sho/nkoth: united.

ellen/SGIA/Ms. Wiggles: why were you in san francisco? or is it still top secret information...

sho/nkoth: well, I'm interviewing for jobs right now. this company called General Magic flew me out there

this weekend.. It's a computer company that does some really cool things. I'm getting a phone call tomorrow... to tell me how it went

ellen/SGIA/Ms. Wiggles: soopah rad... why did you chose the bay area to look for jobs?

sho/nkoth: well, because you're gonna be there, silly!

ellen/SGIA/Ms. Wiggles: of course:) what will you miss most about the midwest?

sho/nkoth: well, geez.. I'm gonna miss the people so much. Every party I go to, whether it's in chicago, detroit, st louis, columbus, indy.. I know like 50 people.. it's going to take some getting used to, I guess... being out there by myself and all.. plus, the music here is really top notch.. people on both coasts tend to get stuck in trends (aka ruts), whereas here, all kinds of diverse scenes seem to be prospering. also, I'm gonna miss my girlfriend a lot, cuz I love her. *blush*

ellen/SGIA/Ms. Wiggles: awe...well we will just have to bring some midwest hardcore to the west coast:)

sho/nkoth: yeah.. I'm already thinking of who I want to bring out there.. I don't think SF is ready for hardcore quite yet, but I'd like to see people like efex getting some play out there.. or maybe in LA, where that kind of music has a bigger audience.. the midwest has so many great DJs.

julia/jewleeya: so im the only one here stayin in the midwesey..aye

sho/nkoth: ha ha julia. :)

julia/jewleeya: everyones leavin me....:(

ellen/SGIA/Ms. Wiggles: so what is your favorite video game?

sho/nkoth: robotron. from 1984.

julia/jewleeya: and what about cereal

sho/nkoth: peanutbutter crunch.

julia/jewleeya: nummy

ellen/SGIA/Ms. Wiggles: yey! yum:) cept it makes the top of your mouth hurt after a few bowls...

julia/jewleeya: what would you do if you had a million bucks?

sho/nkoth: if I had a million bucks? well, I'd buy a lot of music gear.. I've been getting into making music recently.. but other than that, pretty much the same. I mean.. I'm in school because it's important to me, not because it's going to get me \$\$. and with this job, I'm excited about it because this company does such cool things. If I had a million dollars, I'd still work there. I'd probably throw a killer party, too.. heh.. and make it free!

ellen/SGIA/Ms. Wiggles: how do you feel about silly vraters that put their vboyfriend or vgirlfriend's name in their handles? for example, sho/amys lil cutie pie

sho/amys sweet honey pie bear: what are you talking

about?

ellen/SGIA/Ms. Wiggles: heh

julia/jewleeya: hehe

ellen/SGIA/Ms. Wiggles: i hear you are soon to be DR. sho...is this true?

sho/dork: yeah.. but that nasty rumor about my being a professor is false. I'm just a grad student.

ellen/SGIA/Ms. Wiggles: dr. of what?

sho/dork: I'm getting my degree in physics, but in a lot of ways, I kinda feel like I'm just coming the school into giving me the degree.. the stuff I've done in school is more about computers than physics..:)

ellen/SGIA/Ms. Wiggles: so sho...what country out of the us would you most like to visit and why?

sho/dork: Hmm... well, can I pick more than one?

ellen/SGIA/Ms. Wiggles: sure...go mental... but you gotta say why

sho/dork: yeah.. I'd like to go back to japan again because that's where I'm from.. I'd never live there, tho.. too weird! uh.. I'd like to go to italy to see the art and to visit rome.. uh.. france for the food, germany for the music, england for the clubs.. egypt would be cool, too.

julia/jewleeya: do you have a pet peeve?

sho/dork: a pet peeve? yeah.. I have a problem with that TV chef guy.. Burt Wolf.. Man.. he just annoys the piss out of me!

ellen/SGIA/Ms. Wiggles: you know is sooo rad? that starhustler dude

sho/dork: ha ha.. and his members only jacket!

ellen/SGIA/Ms. Wiggles: ok...thats soopah rad.. i think it is time to draw this to a close.. I am getting sleepy

sho/dork: you wanna ask me a closing question?

ellen/SGIA/Ms. Wiggles: do you sleep with any stuffed animals? what kind?

sho/dork: well, I never really have, but if I *did* sleep with a stuffed animal, it would be a banana slug.

ellen/SGIA/Ms. Wiggles: ooooh...like uesc..rad. bye

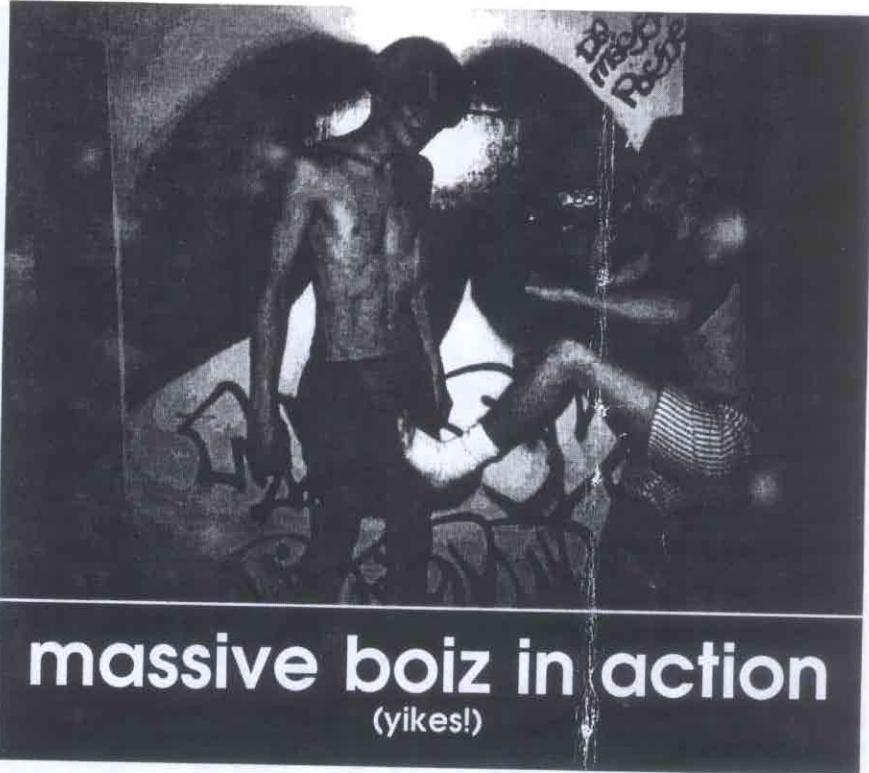
sho/dork: sho...thanks!!!

sho/dork: yeah.. it was fun.

julia/jewleeya: thanx sho.:)







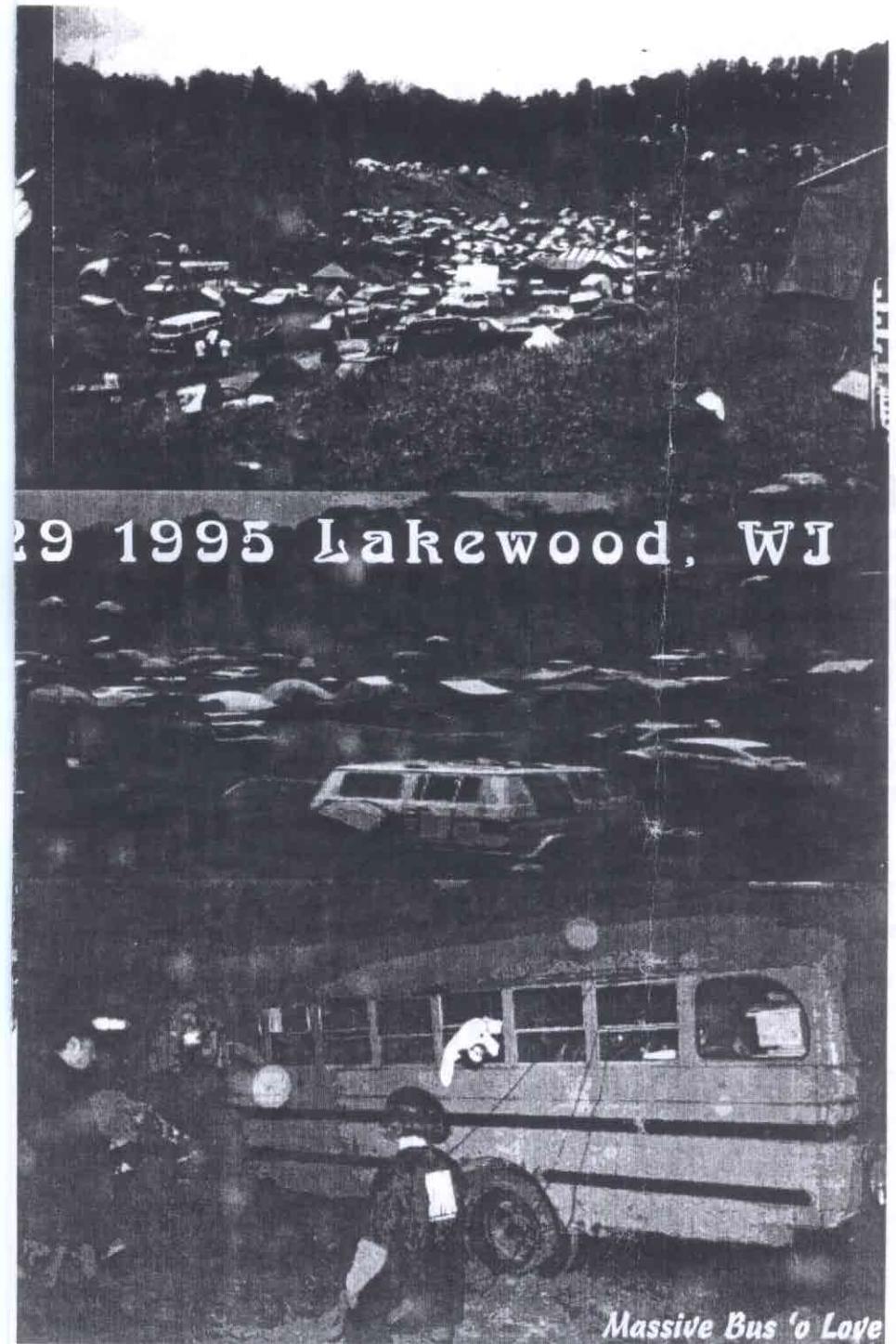
massive boiz in action (yikes!)

(yikes!)



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protein... good vibes all round...
'cause it's all good... and I just don't have any flowers...
especially the ones that turn colours when you
invert their skin...
love n kissiz yall... have a yunda goot timengen... SK

LITTLE RED RAYER GIRL

by NOAH "JUGGLER" LEE

Once upon a time, cuz, heck, what better time than that, there lived Little Red Raver Girl. She was a happy little girl who loved to wear baggy overalls and the grooviest striped shirts. Her red pigtails and keen shoes could charm the Blow-Pop (tm) out of any raver's mouth.

Well, it seems that Little Red Raver Girl's promoter grandmother was not feeling so hot cuz an event she was throwing wasn't going so great. Little Red Raver Girl decided to take a skippity trip over to her grandma's house to deliver some lollipops, a new whistle, and a hit of X. She only wanted Grandma Promoter to feel better. :)

Little Red Raver Girl set out into the scary city with a warning from her tired out hippy mother, who warned her of the evils of the world. As usual it went in one ear and out the other. Little Red Raver Girl only wanted peaz and unity and didn't like to hear about the bad people out there because they gave off such bad vibes.

Hippity, trippy skipping down the avenue whistling some housy, funky toon, Little Red Raver Girl hardly noticed the Big Bad Gothic Girl come out of the shadows of an alley.

"Whoa!" said Little Red Raver Girl, "You put quite a fright into me!"

"Yeah, what's new?" angrily replied the Big Bad Gothic Girl.

"Hey, you wanna sticker? I got heart stickers!! Or how about a lollipop?" asked Little Red Raver Girl.

"Nah, I don't want no stinking lollipop," gothically replied Big Bad Gothic Girl. "Where you think you're headed to in this dark, cold, miserable world of ours???"

"Well," said Little Red Raver Girl, "I'm off to see Grandma Promoter to deliver some goodies so she can be happy and throw the phattest event this side of the world."

"Big event eh?" interestingly replied Big Bad Gothic Girl. She thought to herself, "Hmmmm....you know I bet if I get those goodies I could throw a dark, scary event the way I want it."

"Well, I best be off now. Peace, love and unity to you Ms. Gothic Girl!"

"Uhh...yeah, sure."

And Little Red Raver Girl was off. But so was Big Bad Gothic Girl. Seeing as how she hung out in dark alleys all night she happened to know a shortcut to Grandma Promoter's warehouse. She sped ahead to beat Little Red Raver Girl there.

[there's a plot twist in the story! Oooooohhhh!!!]

Little Red Raver Girl continued on her way wondering why someone would paint their face chalk white and wear all black clothing on such a beautiful day. Just as she was daytripping this she ran into a funky phresh young man

stepping from a record store.

"Yowza!" exclaimed Little Bloo DJ Guy, "Sorry about the bumping action there."

"Oh excuse me! I wasn't watching where I was going. Would you like a sticker? A lollipop?"

"Yeah! Sure! Thanks a lot!"

"Here ya go," said Little Red Raver Girl as she stuck on a groovy frog sticker onto Little Bloo DJ Guy's chest. She hands him a lollipop and asks, "Are you a DJ by any chance?"

"I certainly am! In fact i'm supposed to be spinning later at Grandma Promoters event. You going?"

"Yessssss!! I'm her granddaughter! I'm Little Red Raver Girl! I bet you are Little Bloo DJ Guy then!" exclaimed she. Quite a good guess too seeing as how he had on a bloo hoody shirt with "Bloo DJ" in holographic type on it. She's quite the quick witted one ya know. :)

"Yep! That's me! I'm sooo happy to meet you! Hey, I gotta run but i'm going over to Grandma Promoter's Houze of Funky Toons for the Pre-Party, so I hope I see you there," said Little Bloo DJ Guy.

"You sure will. Be seeing you later!" happily exclaimed Little Red Raver Girl. And off went Little Bloo Dj Guy. Little Red Raver Girl breathed a sigh, for Little Bloo DJ Guy was sooo sweet and just the nicest guy she had met in the longest time. She really wanted to hear him spin and get to know him better. "Maybe at the pre-show," she excitedly thought.
[Meanwhile...]

Back at Grandma Promoter's Houze of Funky Toons, the bass was bumping as Grandma prepared for the rave and was stressing hard getting ready for the show. Then, all of a sudden a "ding, dong, boom boom boom" came from her specially designed doorbell.

"Who is it??" asked Grandma Promoter.

"Tis me! Little Red Raver Girl" replied a slightly gruff and not quite happy voice.

"I best let her in to help me and cheer her up. She sounds as bad as I do!" thought Grandma Promoter to herself and opened the door.

As soon as she had in leaped Big Bad Gothic Girl and she quickly tied up Grandma Promoter in an extra long pair of fishnet stockings and handcuffed her to the sink in the bathroom with her handcuff belt.

"You can't do this! It doesn't promote peace and unity!" cried Grandma Promoter. "Lemme go and i'll hook you up with a hit of X and you can dance all night with us and feel the groove. I guarantee you'll feel better."

"Nice try grandma. Stuff it," and Big Bad Gothic Girl promptly crammed a black candle into Grandma Promoter's mouth to quiet her down. She then went on to change the music to something much less happy and got into some of Grandma's clothes. "Ick...these

are soooo bright and happy. I think i'll throw up."

At just about the time she was done there came a sound in the warehouse, "ding, dong boom boom boom."

"Yeah, who is it?" asked Big Bad Gothic Girl who was now dressed like Grandma Promoter.

"It's me!! Little Red Raver Girl!!" came the reply. "Let me in Grandma! We need to change that music and make you feel phresh!"

Big Bad Gothic Girl opened the door and let Little Red Raver Girl in.

"Why Grandma! What a pale, icky, clammy white face you have!" said Little Red Raver Girl.

"The better to scare you with my dear." came the reply.

"Why Grandma! What morbid, black fingernails you have!" exclaimed Little Red Raver Girl.

"The better to scratch off your face with you little happy hippie wanna be!!" yelled Big Bad Gothic Girl and she LEAPED from her baggies and pounced on Little Red Raver Girl.

Just at that moment the door swung open and in sped Little Bloo DJ Guy with his patented Bag O' DJ Music. He rapidly threw on the phattest of toons and started spinning and cutting it up as best as he could.

As he did this, a strange feeling overcame

Big Bad Gothic Girl. She felt a pumping bass shaking her body. She felt a warmth overcome her entire soul. She wanted to stop almost, but she couldn't help herself from getting up off of Little Red Raver Girl and dance. She got down. She boogied. She threw massive moves. Little Red Raver Girl rushed to the john and freed Grandma Promoter. They went out to the dancefloor right as a large crowd had gathered at the door. The pre-party was in full effect and at the heart of it was Big Bad Gothic Girl dancing everyone into amazement. She gave everyone a hug and some a kiss she felt so good. The vibe was the best they had ever felt that night. Grandma's event went off like never before and was of legend promoter proportions. Little Bloo Dj Guy spun his best set and fell deeply in love with Little Red Raver Girl to everyone's happiness.

And they lived happily ever after.

The End.

[The people in this story are totally fictional and any relation to anyone in real life is purely coincidence. Heck, I made it up on a trip for Christ's sake!! :) Hope you liked it. You can reprint it, distribute it to anywhere you want as long as you don't modify it and keep my name attached to it as the author. Peace to all of you and keep the vibe alive. - - - Juggler [Noah Lee - juggler@hyperreal.com]

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REALITY CHECK

Recently there have been rumors that certain government agencies are going to attempt to shut down our scene. Yah, Yah, Yah- we've heard these threats before but after recent events in Chicago this girl is giving a little more wait. In case you haven't heard about the party in question ... I'll clue you in to the little bit that I do know. There was a Friday night party (I forgot the name.) It was busted FBI, DEA, IRS you name it was there, anyway they confiscated EVERYTHING and made a lot of arrests. It was very bad. So the government has built up enough evidence against the scene- what does this mean? and what can we do? Well, it depends on who you are: A.) If you're selling... Be careful who you sell to. How long have you known so & so. Even if its years he/she could be DEA, but you probably already know this. B.) If you're buying... Same as above- substitute "buying from" for "selling to" C.) If you're a promoter... get incorporated Pay your Taxes!!! (remember this is what they got Al Capone on- and in the governments eyes Raves are just another form of organized crime.) I know getting incorporated, obtaining permits and all that legal stuff is expensive and a hassle but then it begs the question- How important is the scene to me? If the answer is... not very important but its a nice way to make money then the party's over. If you care and don't want to end up in jail and want to continue providing a good time for everyone then jump through their games. D.) If you're just a plain old party goer... (or any one of the above for that matter, including DJs, sound/lights, vendors, etc.) 1. If there is a bust cooperate. Even if "they" are being total assholes kill'em with kindness. Remember, a lot of cops are afraid of us. How would you feel as a non-raver cop walking into a dark, smoke filled, noisy room with 3,000 people? 2. If they take your property ask politely, why? Don't get crazy. Also if you're vending have your sellers permit on hand. 3. Know your rights. I think we often forget that we do have certain rights. Hopefully I can expand on this in future issues. 4. If you think your rights have been violated by an officer Report It! We've been putting up with this shit from cops too long and all we do is bitch about it. All you need is a name or a badge number. Then call your local ACLU to ask about how to file a complaint. Speaking of the ACLU they're a good place to turn to for all kinds of help. They like movements like ours, questioning authority and all. But they can't help us until we show that there is a consistent problem. So call them if you have a problem. [Milwaukee ACLU #272-4032] they're nice too! Let's keep this scene alive.

mommy anonymous

Horoscopes

Pick your favorite DUNKIN DONUT and reveal your future!!!

GLAZED- Take a chance, regularity will keep you from experiencing true happiness. Lucky number 46.

POWDERED- Narcotic white powders are bad. Stay away. Lucky number 1-87.

SPRINKLE- Dress in bright colors. Don't forget your confetti! Lucky number 939.

JELLY FILLED- Stay away from Old Country Buffet. Getting stuffed on powdered mashed potatoes is detrimental to your health. Lucky number 0.

CRULLER- XYZ... PDQ!!! Lucky number 501.

STRAWBERRY FROSTED- Hook up with a red headed honey. Things might get sticky. Lucky number 69.

BOSTON KREME- Don't wear green. Don't follow no rainbows. The Leprechaun's pot of gold is empty. Lucky number 666.

ALMOND CROISSANT- Be kind to ghosts otherwise they might vomit in your basement. Lucky number 623.

CHOCOLATE KREME FILLED- Get a hold on some body paints. You will need them. Lucky number 12.

APPLE & SPICE- A little KIND spice makes everything nice. Lucky number 4-20.



= mw-raves@hyperreal.com ===

<u>Date</u>	<u>City</u>	<u>Event</u>
06/30 F	Columbus	EVENT
06/30 F	Toledo	RESURRECTION
06/30 F	Iowa City	GROOVE FACTORY VOLUME 2
07/01 S	Cleveland	FAMILY AFFAIR
07/01 S	Madison	TRANCE PLANTS
07/01 S	St. Louis	ANOTHER CONSPIRACY
07/01 S	Chicago	BABYLON
07/01 S	Milwaukee	LAST MINUTE
07/03 M	Dayton	FANTASTIC VOYAGE
07/03 M	Cincinnati	KABOOM! 2
07/08 S	St. Louis	LIQUID SKY TOUR
07/08 S	Madison	CLOSE ENCOUNTERS
07/08 S	Minneapolis	NEW JACK CITY
07/08 S	Memphis	OUTERBASS
07/08 S	Lawrence	KARMA
07/15 S	Minneapolis	THE GATHERING
07/15 S	Columbus	FADED
07/15 S	Nashville	SUNSHINE
07/21 F	Ft. Wayne	SAMARITAN
07/22 S	Columbus	ULTRAVIOLET
07/22 S	Minneapolis	LIQUID
07/22 S	WI Dells	KHAOS
07/29 S	Chicago	ELITE
08/11 F	Indianapolis	GAIA PROJECT
08/12 S	Indianapolis	COSMIC BABY
08/19 S	Chicago	SUBMERGE
08/25 F	???	INTERSTELLAR OUTBACK 2
08/26 S	Chicago	RHYTHM AND SOUND
09/03 U	Detroit	BERLIN:: PART II
09/09 S	Chicago	PERCEPTION 2
09/23 S	Grinnell, IA	ALICE IN WONDERLAND '95
09/29 F	Dayton	SOUL GENERATION
10/14 S	Columbus	ULTRAPLANET





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